THE AIR-SHIP E THE SWALLOW



American Hit
THE PEARL & THE
SOFT SHELL CLAM.



Sung by MISS ANNIE PURCELL.

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LONDON

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The Air-ship and the Swallow.

Sung by MISS ANNIE PURCELL.

Written by St. JOHN HAMUND.

Composed by THEO. F. MORSE.



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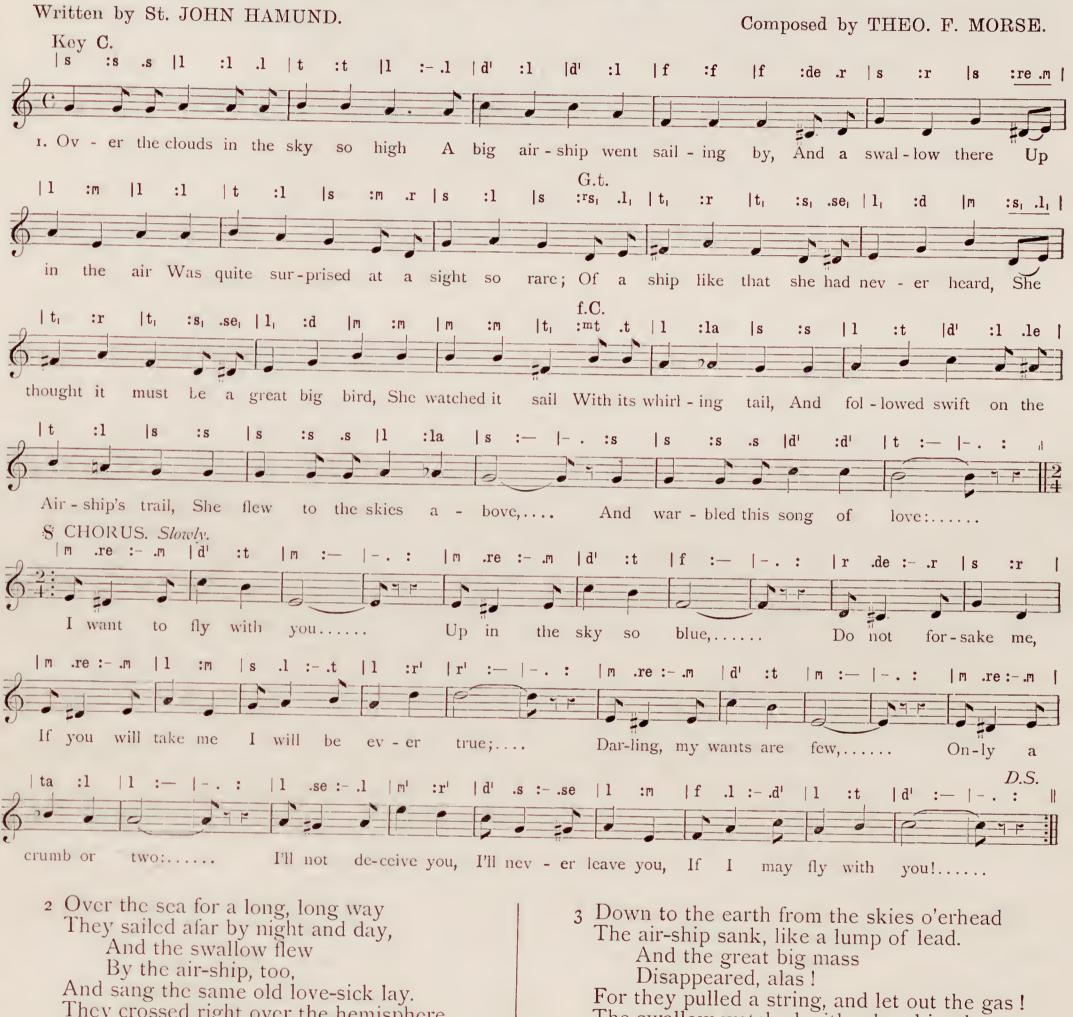


The Air-ship and the Swallow.



Che Air-ship and the Swallow.

SUNG BY MISS ANNIE PURCELL.



They sailed afar by night and day,
And the swallow flew
By the air-ship, too,
And sang the same old love-sick lay.
They crossed right over the hemisphere,
And reached a country cold and drear,
Where the people cried
As the bird they spied
"The summer's come for the swallow's here."
They gazed on the swift-winged bird,
And this is the song they heard—

I want to fly with you, &c.

Down to the earth from the skies o'erhead
The air-ship sank, like a lump of lead.
And the great big mass
Disappeared, alas!
For they pulled a string, and let out the gas!
The swallow watched with a breaking heart
The graceful curves of his form depart.
"My love is dead,"
She sadly said,
"O would that I could have died instead!"
She fluttered to earth, and sighed
These words as she drooped and died:

I want to fly with you, &c.

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Songs for the Masses.

PRICE TWO SHILLINGS EACH.

Mabel and Joe.

Written and Composed by

A. J. MILLS & BENNETT SCOTT. REFRAIN.

"Go back to your old love," said Mabel,
"Oh, she's sued a darling," said Joe,
"She must be a beauty," said Mabel,
"You're quite right, she is too," said Joe; "Ah! once I believed that you loved me," Said Mabel, "but now that's all o'er, My life is a failure—I'll go to Australia— And never come back any more."

Absence makes my heart grow fonder, fonder of you.

Written and Composed by

A. J. MILLS & BENNETT SCOTT, CHORUS.

Absence makes my heart grow fonder-fonder of you, Though you're away, I'll be true; I am not the girl to change the old love for the new, Absence makes my heart grow fonder-fonder of you.

I'm wearing my heart away for you.

Written and Composed by

CHORUS.

CHARLES K. HARRIS.

I'm wearing my heart away for you, It eries aloud, "My love, be true," I dream of you by night, I long for you by day, I'm wearing my heart away for you.

In the Good Old Summer-time.

Sung by

Words by REN SHIELDS.

Music by GEORGE EVANS.

CHORUS. In the good old summer time, in the good old summer time, Strolling through the shady lanes, With your baby mine; You hold her hand and she holds yours, And that's a very good sign, That she's your tootsey wootsey in the good old summer time.

Simple little sister Mary Green.

Words and Music by

CHORUS,

CLIFTON CRAWFORD.

Mary Green, nicest little girlie ever seen, Light and airy, graceful as a fairy, Mary Green, Sweet sixteen, brought up in a truly rural scene; Extra-ordin-ary fairy, Mary Green.

There ain't another Daddy in the world like mine.

Written and Composed by

A. J. MILLS & BENNETT SCOTT.

CHORUS. I love daddy, my dear daddy, And I know that he loves me, He's my playmate rain or shine, There ain't another daddy in the world like mine.

She's my little Ray of Sunshine.

Sung by Miss KATIE LAWRENCE.

Written and Composed by

A. J. MILLS & BENNETT SCOTT.

CHORUS. "She's my little ray of sunshine, She brightens up an old man's life, Dark will be the day for me, When you claim her as wife. When she's gone I'll be so lonely, I shall miss her loving smile, Don't rob me of my sunshine yet, But wait a little while."

Laugh and the world laughs with you.

Sung by GEORGE GRAY and SYDNEY RYHART.

Written, Composed and Sung by

NAT CLIFFORD, REFRAIN.

Laugh, and the world laughs with you, Weep, and you're weeping alone, For this greedy old earth wants all of your mirth, It has enough grief of its own. Smile, and your friends will be smiling, Sigh, and they pass you by, Succeed, and give, and they'll let you 've, But fail, and they'll let you die.

Ring down the Curtain, I can't sing to-night.

Words by R. H. BRENNEN.

Music by PAULINE B. STORY.

Ring down the curtain, I can't sing to-night, My heart is breaking, amid all this light, My little one's dying, my pride and delight, So ring down the curtain, I can't sing to-night.

When the Sunset turns the Ocean's Blue to Gold.

Words by ERA FEM BUCKNER. REFRAIN. Music by H. W. PETRIE.

Oh, the old church bells are ringing, And the mocking birds are singing, As they sang around the place in days of old; And though I am far away, All my heart has been to-day Where the sunset turns the ocean's blue to gold.

You ask me why I love you.

Sung by Miss JULIE MACKEY.

Written and Composed by

CHORUS.

C. W. MURPHY

"You ask me why I love you, And if you really want to know, I'ts not because your eyes are blue, oh no, The reason I adore you, And worship as I do, Is because I see that you love me, Ah, that's why I love you."

A Smile always follows a Tear.

Written and Composed by

CHORUS.

J. D. WILBUR.

There's a smile always follows a tear, As the sunshine after rain, In each life will be sorrow and fear, Yet happiness comes in their train. Live each day with good deeds ever near, Let thy song be not sorrows' refrain, And remember, when life seems most drear, That a smile always follows a tear.

My Daddy's as good as yours.

Sung by Miss JULIE MACKEY and FRANK LYNNE.

Written and Composed by

CHORUS.

"My daddy don't wear fine elothes, Nor is he a colonel grand, He's never cheered when he goes about, Nor praised on every hand; He's only a plain, common soldier, But when fighting for England's cause, He'd lay down his life for his country and king, So, my daddy's as good as yours."

Sweet Annie Moore.

Sung by Miss JULIE MACKEY.

J. II. FLYNN.

FRANK LYNNE.

Words and Music by Annie Moore, sweet Annie Moore, We will never see sweet Annie any more,

She went away one summer's day, And we'll never see sweet Annie any more.

By the Old Sundial.

Written and Composed by

A. J. MILLS & BENNETT SCOTT. CHORUS.

By the old sundial, My lady fair, I will be there, In a shady bow'r at the twilight hour,

When the shadows no longer are creeping on the old sundial.

The Daisy and the Dandelion.

Written and Composed by

A. J. MILLS & BENNETT SCOTT.

The Dandy Dandelion he lov'd the Daisy,

But this simple little flow'r, she'd a heart like iron;
When she spoke of love she only smil'd,
The Dandy Dandelion murmur'd "tra-la-la" to the Dandy Dandelion.

The Girl I want to M.A.R.R.Y.

Words and Music by

CHORUS.

ARTHUR TREVELYAN.

Oh! she looks a "peach" with her "nut-brown" hair, And her "cherry" lips, well, I've ne'er tasted such a sweet "pair," Oh, Miss Mary "Plum" is the "apple" of my eye, And she's the only girl I want to M-A-R-R-Y.

When the one whom you love, loves you. Miss QUEENIE LAWRENCE.

Written and Composed by

T. W. THURBAN,

When the one whom you love, loves you, And vows to be always true, Though the skies may look dark and gray, Life will be one long summer's day. When the one whom you love, loves you, No matter what false friends do,

A true wife's fond love is a gift from above, When the wife whom you love, loves you.

Nancy Brown.

Written and Composed by

CHORUS.

CLIFTON CRAWFORD.

Nancy Brown, She invited me to spend a week or two in town, With her papa, who owns a few hotels and yachts and things ealled Brown, So I just came down, But darned if I can see in the directory in town, A millionaire whose name is quite the same as Naney Brown.

"Hiawatha."

(Serenade to Minnehaha.)

Sung by Miss ALEXANDRA DAGMAR.

Words by ARTHUR TREVELYAN. Music by NEIL MORET. REFRAIN.

O come to me, my love I wait for thee! Be thou my guiding light, my guide by day and night, Be thou my guiding light on sea and shore, My sun, my moon and stars, for evermore.

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